EUGENE CITY.....OREGON

It isn't always natural for a woman to look out for number one. A widow never does it.

In Oklahoma the other day a divorce was granted in two minutes, but the dispatches do not state how long it is to run.

According to all the evidence, the Chicago negro who has been sentenced to 100 years' imprisonment for burglary deserves to live out his full term.

If Nevada only follows up the advantage she has gained we see no reason why that State should not capture the fly-by-night divorce industry Bleo. A Buffalo crank thinks he can go

Better let him do it right away. Otherwise he will murder somebody with a gun that isn't loaded some of these days. An Eastern contemporary prints a story that a dude who was run over

s celluloid skud la part. We don't believe there is anything in it. An English scientist announces that "common whitewash destroys the typhold fever germ, which is easily distinguished by its grayish color." The proper course of action is plain-if you see anything that is grayish in color

give it a coat of whitewash. The women do not possess full suffrage in Kansas, but they secured more public offices in the last election than did the women of Utah or Coloradotwenty county superintendencies of public instruction, and all the offices, from Mayor to Chief of Police, in two

Judge Ewing, of Chicago, the other day, in sentencing a burglar who stood convicted on five counts, imposed a penalty of twenty years' imprisonment on each of them, and directed that as soon as the prisoner had completed one term he should begin another. The burglar, whose crimes were peculiarly desperate and atrocious, will doubtless agree that there is a great deal of vitality in Chicago justice, after all.

The vast crop of corn is perplexing the Nebraska farmers, because it is difficult to take care of so much of even a good thing. But with the cribbing and the shipping it is keeping all hands employed now, and when the returns come in there will be compensation in the feasting and frolic which properly follow an abundant harvest. The corn crop is a great boon, because It gives employment to a vast army of willing hands in harvesting and shipping. The year just closed was a good one for Nebraska, but the coming one promises even better results.

The statistics of crime in 1806 do not as a rather dark period in our history, years. There were 122 legal executions during the year and 131 lynchings, which is a rather startling commentary on the methods by which the law is executed and defied in this country. That neither lynchings nor legal executions serve to check the crime of murder is shown by the statement that there were no less than 10,652 murders committed during the year. This is a shocking exhibit.

A token of world-wide esteem should be presented to the man who it is alleged has invented a device for opening soft boiled eggs to such a way that the contents can be transferred to a cup without the previous burning of the fingers and the dropping of the shell with its contents. A soft boiled egg is always too hot to handle without breaking several scriptural mandates and it always insists on escaping from the fingers at the critical moment when its fall means a liberal application of egg on the outside of the shell. The only way known to open one of these eggs successfully up to the present has been to have some one else do it, and if any man has an invention that will obviate the difficulties he deserves a large reward.

A model for an electric vessel for which a really marvelous speed is promised by the inventor has been constructed at Providence, R. I. It is a distinct novelty in very many respects. and, if as successful as its promoters confidently expect, will scarcely fall to play some havoc with modern shipbuilding methods. Its promoters are planning to build a vessel 200 feet long. which is to have fourteen propellers, six placed forward to draw it through the water, and eight astern as pushers -the arrangement, of course, being seven on each side. A speed of forty knots an hour is designed for passenger traffic in Narragansett Bay, estensibly, but its real purpose is a practical demonstration of a system which the projectors hope to see applied to naval vessels in the near future.

The experience of James McKay, a plous stonecutter, with the New York police is another conspicuous illustration showing how the most exemplary motives are sometimes subject to gross misconstruction. Mr McKay was the innocent possessor of a slip of paper containing the words "morning" sul "evening" with rows of figures under each. Byesome unhappy cloude a par liceman saw the paper, and straightway hustled McKay off to the station where he was charged with indulging in the prescribed game of policy. In tecenical language McKay was credited with having purchased a "giz," which is a violent infraction of the law. McKay protested in vain, and finally when confronted with the evidence of his guilt made the obvious explantion that the numbers on the slip of paper referred to hymns that were played respectively at the morning and evening services of a certain church, and that he, McKay, was the ton Travelet.

organist who played them This instance of a policeman's inauty seems to reach the limit of possible error. The name of the policeman is Hannon, and it should be placed in a conspicnons position in every New York police station as a reminder of the ecentricities of human asin'nity.

The remarkable increase of cancer in Great Britain is attracting the attention of the physicians of that country. According to the last issued report of the Registrar General the death rate from this source has exceeded every previous record, and the proportional mortality at present is four times greater than it was fifty years ago. In 1840 there were but 2,786 deaths Into the room demurely from cancer in England or about 1 in 5,646 of the total population. In 1894 there were nearly 22,000 deaths from the same cause, or 1 out of 1,403 of the population and 1 out of 23 of the mortality. In the investigations on this subject the curious discovery was made that the decline in the death rate from consumption and other tuberculous diseases coincided with the inover Ningara Falls and come out alive. crease in the mortality from cancer. The theory is advanced that a large proportion of those who recover from tuberculous complaints eventually perish from cancer or insanity. The matter is receiving careful investigation. Sat meek, and unreplying, A little sob-and then there came

The press of Bolivin is much excited by a street car recently in New York over the reports that Peru is "making Las been provided by the surgeons with formidable efforts in the ways of arming" and urges the Bolivian Government to bestir itself and get ready for possible war. This seems to be an unnecessary expense at this time. These South American wars do not call for the formalities that are common in European contests. If Peru is bent on war with Bolivia it can go running about the house catch it and ahead and bold its war and not bother Bolivia with the project, especially if Bollvia doesn't happen to feel like indulging in a war now. Rollyla need "You shan't be grown up, love," I cried, not know anything about it if the press will only keep quiet until the war is all over and not even then, unless it chooses to go to the trouble to ascertain the details. Peru could enjoy its war for the customary period of about a week. My household's childhood treasure. and then wait until Bolivia is given a chance at its leisure to hold a war to My little girl! My little Grace! even things up. The mere detail of "arming for the fray" is superfluous, for it isn't that kind of a fray. Nobody is ever injured in these wars, which are like our national holidays, only more frequent.

It is overpoweringly depressing to hear that Gibraltar is no longer invincible, if not practically defenseless. The Governor of the "rock," Sir Robert Biddulph, says that the garrison could be shelled out of it with ease now by the Spanlards, and a special commission has been appointed to hear his report and devise means for refortifying within a year. By the aid of the modern long range guns and projectiles of great penetration, with which Spain has been equipping her batteries at Algeeiras, six miles away across Gibraltar Bay, the once unapproachable has been brought within reach, and the impregnable has been made vulnerable. England can refortify. Chinatown, and admired by all as the and, of course, will, but the peculiar strength of this historic spot has disappeared, and it is on the same basis of defense as other exposed eminences. Improve the reputation of the past year | The world would little mourn if En- little man of about twenty-five years, gland should be dislodged from this always appeared in the leading female though the record is not altogether un vantage, even by her rival robber role of a play, and always made the shattering of its immemorial idol, and as a gentle little belie was a work of art, language would sustain a severe loss and his portrayal of the feminine role in the destruction of the term "impregnable as Gibraltar."

> Prof. G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, has been collecting facts concerning the fears of children. The fears of children, he says, are generally created by parents. Prof. Hall found that 1.701 children had 6,456 fears, the leading ones being the fear of lightning and thunder, reptiles, strangers, the dark, death, domestic animals, disease, wild unimals, water, ghosts, insects, rats and mice, robbers, high winds, etc. A few of these fears are rational. In New Jersey no children were found to be afraid of high winds, but in the West that fear naturally leads all others. At Trenton, however, sixty-two children were found who dreaded the end of the world, a fear created entirely by adult teaching. The table shows what education can do in this respect. No child was found to be afraid of the devil. Two hundred years ago and less that fear would have led all the rest. Few were found who were afraid of ghosts, a fear which would have stood high on the list not long ago. At Cambridge, Mass., only 155 out of 500 boys were afraid of thunder storms and only 230 out of 500 girls. The fear of robbers and of wild animals is a survival, though robbers have not disappeared as completely as the wild animals. Forty-slx New Jersey children were afraid of being buried alive, a monstrous thing to inculcate in the child mind. Fear will always be one of the strongest influences in human life, but at least it is possible by teaching what real danger consists of to eradicate groundless fears.

Thrived on Minerals.

A Russian woman at Odessa, who had developed melancholia and an appetite for odds and ends that would have been too much for an Australian emu, has been operated upon at the German Evangelical hospital in the Euxine port, and there were taken out of her stomnch, before she was discharged cured, a three-inch key, a six-inch silver teaspoon, a plated teaspoon, an eight inch plated fork, two nails, measuring six inches together; two hairpins, twelve pieces of glass, a four-inch fron hook, a steel pen, nine needles, a piece of black lead and a four and a half luch crochet needle, besides a boot button and other trifles. This mania had been preceded by an appetite for petroleum and dilute carbolic acid, and still this human pantechnicon survived. As she is only 32 there is plenty of time for further developments of the copacity for metals and minerals

Pille Bito

Mr. Hanover Squeer-I see our friend Morris Parke, poor fellow, is obliged to get along with a second-hand type-Mr. Bleecker Street-Indeed, what

kind? Mr. Hanover Squeer-Widow .-

MY LITTLE GIRL.

Last night there flew to let me it. My little brown-eyed daughter, She searched my pockets every one To see what I had brought her; She kissed me aweet on brow and cheek, And called me "dear old fellow!" The saucy, merry little scamp, With flying curls so yellow.

She perched upon my knee and told, With comment quaint and pretty, Of all the happenings at home While I was in the city. She wound me round her finger small, Just as she has done ever-My little girl! I'd keep her thus Forever and forever!

That was last night. To night there came And sat upon the window seat A prim young stranger girlle. She cannot be my little lass, Who used to meet me daily, With laugh, and kiss, and merry speech And feet that skipped so gaily!

Why must she grow young-ladyfied, And step in longer dresses? Why did they braid and tie, and prink Her tossing yellow tresses? Why should they change her spring-heeled

For trotters so old-maidy? O where, O where's my little girl, And who is that young lady?

I sadly gazed in silence; she

A burst of childish crying. She crept to me and hid her face; My eyes grew strangely hazy; Her father's arms had caught her close-"My little one my Gracie!" I do not want to be grown up! I'll be your little girlie!

I'd rather wear my dresses short And let my hair hang curly." raised her face-her loving tears Repaid the kiss I gave her, I don't care if I am fourteen! I'm papa's pet forever."

"But stay my own and darling, I'd rather have the dresses short, And see your tresses curling! I'll speak to mamma!"—and I will— Let fashion wait my pleasure. At least another year I'll keep

Come, now! a romp together, To clear the shadows from your face And bring the sunshine weather. Dear heart! the years too fast will go In spite of our endeavor, But you will always be my child, My little girl forever.

-Harriet Francene Crocker, in George town Herald.

WEE WUNG'S PREDICAMENT.

it has been two or three years since Wee Wung returned to Pekin, but fond recollections of his great gentus still linger in the hearts of the people of Chinatown. He was considered by the Chinese of San Francisco the very best female impersonator that had ever trod the boards of a theater outside of the Flowery Land. He was honored and dined by the wealthlest Mongolians in prince of comedians, during his year's engagement with the local stock com-

hit of the performance. His make-up was even more artistic. With his beautiful wig of oily black hair adorned with many Jeweled pins and tiny chains, with his rouged cheeks, rosy-red lips and penelled eyebrows, and with his lovely gowns and tiny silken shoes, Wee Wung became a very adorable person, indeed so adorable, in fact, that occasionally a masculine heart in the audience made the ricidulous mistake of throbbing with loving admiration.

One evening, during the continued run of the highly successful comedy, "The Emperor's Favorite Peacock," Wee Wung arrived at the theater earlier than usual, and, after he had donned his feminine garments and given his face the usual maidenly appearance, he discovered that he had mistaken the hour, and had come to the play house long before the time when he was to make his first entrance upon the stage. It was not yet S o'clock, and as Wee Wung was not to appear in the play until after 9, the little comedian concluded to enjoy his spare moments in a prolonged smoke. So he rolled up several eigarettes with his rice paper and tobacco and sauntered down to the stage door, where he might stand on the steps and inhale the refreshing night air together with the smoke.

He leaned against the doorway and directed his gaze toward the star-lit sky, while his thoughts wandered away to his beloved Pekin. He pictured in his mind his return to his native land, flushed with artistic triumphs on American soil, his purse overflowing with American dollars. For Wee Wung, like most of his fellow countrymen who sail to America, had come with but one object in view, and that was to carry back home with him just as much money as he could possibly secure. As he stood lah. there in the stage doorway, dreaming of coming riches, his etgarette became smaller and smaller, until it burned into the gutter.

Wee Wung was about to light another when a cab came rattling along the bouldered street. The driver brought the horse to a standstill at the curbstone, directly in front of the little comedian, and a woman stepped out upon the sidewalk. Wee Wung was greatly surprised when she turned to him and said, "My good woman, would you like to earn five dollars?"

Of course the lady supposed Wee Wung to be a woman, and the actor entiled to himself at the mistake. He understood English fairly well, although he spoke it poorly, and he comprehended the fact that the strange lady service for money. He nodded his nium and long, snake-like queue. hend, indicating that he was perfectly willing to earn five dollars-a sum Chinamas, and certainly not by merce-

nary little Wee Wung. "There is no work expected of you," said the lady. "All you have to do is as no Chinaman ever laughed before or great burry."

Wee Wung explained, as best be could, that he must be back by 9 o'clock. "Very well," his new friend continued, "I promise that you shall be

brought back to your home here in the cab by that time."

The bargain was completed. Without asking any questions, the adventurous Chinaman entered the vehicle with the strange woman and was quickly driven up Depont street toward the business portion of the city. Wee Wung did not choose to disclose his identity, for shrewd reasons of his own. In the first place, he preferred that his new companion should believe him to be a woman, because if she realized the true state of things, he feared that she might not

give him the five-dollar job after all. Second, he wished to keep his curious trip into the city a close secret, for if the manager of the theater discovered that the little comedian had played truant in order to earn extra money. he might not approve of the adventure at all. So Wee Wung held his tongue, and said not a word to the lady seated beside him as the cab rumbled along the street, although he could not but feel some curiosity to know what he was expected to do in seturn for the money. The lady volunteered no information upon the subject, however, so the little comedian remained quite in the dark.

In a short time the cab came to a stop in front of a large building, the topmost part of which-so Wee Wung nôted as he gazed upward-appeared to be brilliantly lighted. The little Mongolian's new friend took him by the hand, leading him into the building and into an elevator, and accompanying him in a flying journey to the top floor. Soon Wee Wung found himself on a platform in the brightly illuminated hall which he had seen from the street. His guide, the woman of the cab, ushered him to one side of the platform, behind a curtain, where another lady seemed to be waiting for them. A tall, straight, rather handsome woman she was, and she wore the most curious costume that Wee Wung had ever seen upon an American lady.

"I have found a Chinese woman for you, Mrs. Pinkey-Creston," said Wee "den." In many cases the word may Wung's woman, as she led the supposed be appropriate enough, but it has too Chinese giri into the presence of the atrangely costumed lady.

"Oh, I thank you so much, Mrs. Hesper," replied Mrs. Pinkley-Creston, euthusiastically. "I'm sure I don't know what I should have done without your Anglo-mania, or stick to the thorough kind assistance. It is after 8 o'clock, and I must begin at once, or my audience will be growing impatient.

After bidding Wee Wung remain where he was until told to step forward, Mrs. Pinkley-Creston walked out to the center of the platform, while Mrs. Hesper took a seat in the audience. By peeping around the curtain behind which he was stationed, the little Chinaman could see that the hall was filled with women. There was not a man among them. What did it all mean? Why had he been brought here? Wee Wung was sorely puzzled. What kind of enterminment was this, and what part could be possibly take in it? But Mrs. Pinkley-Creston had begun to talk. and Wee Wung strained his ears in order to hear something that might throw light upon the bewildering situation.

"My dear friends," began Mrs. Pinkey-Creston, "I come before you tonight to repeat my somewhat celebrated lecture upon 'Woman's Dress in Different Nations,' I have always been an rdent advocate of dress re this sacred cause I have traveled over the world so that I might become theroughly acquainted with the costumes worn by the women of different nationalities. I now propose to take each nation, one at a time, and describe to you the native dress of its women. I shall first call your attention to the Chinese not that they come first, necessarily, in the matter of proper dress, but because I have secured a Chinese woman from Chinatown to illustrate this part of my lecture, and I do not wish to take up too much of her time."

Here Mrs. Pinkley-Creston turned her head and smiled sweetly at Wee Wung, and beckoned him on to the platform before the audience. Poor Wee Wung was terror stricken as he stepped into view. He had appeared upon the boards the greater part of his life, but had never experienced stage fright before.

"Now, all will notice," continued Mrs. Pinkley-Creston, taking the end of Wee-Wung's silken gown in her hands, "that the Chinese women wear only the most soft and clinging outer garments, which are not only comfortable to the wearer, but very pleasing to the eye as well. Their great wide sleeves I also sanction, and trust the day will come when all women will wear them. As for the undergarments of the Chinese women, I regard them as most sensible and praiseworthy. Now, my good woman," the lecturer went on, addressing Wee Wung, "I wish that you would show the ladies the rest of your clothes, and tell them in your best English the manner

in which you dress," A luminous light flashed into Wee Wung's almond eyes. At last he understood it all.

"Chinese gal no talkee," he said in his falsetto voice, shaking his head vigorously, "If Melican lady no pay five dol-"She is afraid that I will not pay her

the money which I promised her for coming here," explained Mrs. Pinkleyhis fingers and was regretfully thrown | Creston to the audience. "You need not fear, my little woman, I shall give you the five dollars," she added, turning to Wee Wung "Now, please to tell the ladies about your clothes." "First give Chinese gal five dollah," epeated Wee Wung, with a broad grin.

"Very well, then," replied the lecturer with some exasperation in her voice, "here is the money," and she drew from her trousers pocket a five-dollar note which she handed to the little Chinaman. No sooner was the money in his hand than Wee Wung raised his voice and fairly shoutest:

"Me no Chinee gal-me Chinee boy!" and he jerked from his head the black of the cab wished him to perform some false hair, disclosing his shaven cra-

The confusion which followed beggars description. In the midst of it all little which is not to be laughed at by any Wee Wung hurried down six flights of stairs, not daring to ride alone in the elevator, and run all the way back to the Chinese thester, laughing as he ran to come with me at once, as I am in a since.-Louis Weslyn Jones, in Kate Field's Washington,

MODERN ARCHITECTURE.

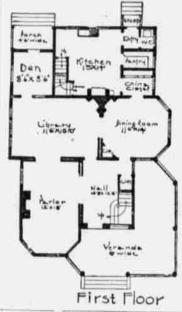
Its Tendency to English Ideas-Its Utiliturianism.

There is one feature common to many English private houses that is seldom found in American residences, at least under the same name. This is the "office." One frequently finds mention of this in descriptions of English residences, even in the stately country houses, and the term often confounds the uninitiated. The word "office" has a large latitude in America, and is generally applied indiscriminately to any place where business is transacted, doing duty equally for the English "chamber" and "shop." But the one use it never has in this country is that corresponding to its use in the English private room of the master or the mistress of the house, where business letters are written and filed, where ser-



vants are engaged or instructed, where tenants are received, or where the hundred and one odds of business, appertaining to every household, are transacted. There are comparatively few men of leisure in this country, and many details that the English gentleman is compelled to look after in his own home are here cared for at the regular place of business of the head of the household. But still much remains to be done at home, and the various cases and troublements are met and conquered in the "library," or if the householder is blessed with such a room, in what we have designated with very questionable taste, the master's much suggestion of the brute creation. "Office" is infinitely better, being more significant of the uses of the room, as well as more euphonious.

But whether we risk the charge of



ly American "den," the thing Itself is assuming a marked importance in our architecture. Almost every house that trance, under whole house. Three bedis built with more pretentions than a cottage contains a "den," and while the room is generally small, it frequently occupies one of the choicest and most prominent places in the house. Not uncommonly a great deal of care and expense is lavished upon the finishing and furnishing of the "den." It is felt that this corner of the house should reflect the taste of the masculine element, even though all the rest be given over to the feminine influence. For this reason the den sometimes degenerates into a mere smoking room, and blazes with all of the barbaric colors of the Orient.

The design illustrating this article clearly defines the English idea of the office room. The den is shown connecting with library, the "evening" room of the house, with outside entrance from rear porch.

A brief description of this design we give as follows:

General Dimensions: Extreme width, including veranda, 36 feet 2 inches; depth, including veranda, 48 feet.

Heights of Stories: Cellar, 7 feet. first story, 9 feet 6 inches; second story, 9 feet; attle, 8 feet. Exterior Materials: Foundation.

stone; first story, clapboards; second story, gables and roof, shingles. Outside blinds to all windows except those of the cellar and bays. Interior Finish: Hard white plaster;

plaster cornices and centers in main hall (first and second story) and parlor, library and dining room. Hard pine flooring in laundry, pantry, china closet, water closet and kitchen; re mainder of flooring, soft wood. Ash One of the Feremost of the Advector trim in first story, soft wood trim in remainder. Ash staircase. Panels under windows in library, parlor and diningroom. Wainscot in bath-room, laundry, pantry, china closet and kitchen. Interior wood-work finished in hard oil.

suit owner. Colors: All clapboards and panels in gables, olive drab. Trim, blinds, rain conductors and gable columns, olive green. Outside doors, dark green, with olive green panels. Sashes, dark red, Veranda floor and ceiling, varnished. Wall shingles oiled and stained a little darker than natural color of wood. Roof shingles dipped and brush coated

except attic, which is painted colors to

principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the plans. Cellar, with concrete floor and inside and outside enrooms finished in attic. Laundry under kitchen. Sliding doors connect principal rooms of first story. Four open fireplaces and set range. Balconies in the person of William P. St. John &

Cost: \$4,865, not including mantels,



range or heater. The estimate is based on New York prices for materials and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less. Capyright, 1807.

CORCORAN GALLERY OF FINE ARTS AT WASHINGTON.



HE Corcoran Gallery of Fine Arto recently opened in Washington is de-gared to be the facet perfect thing of its kind in the world. The rooms are a arrenced at to how, with every advantage of light, the works of art that are exhibited in these. It has been founded at a cost, including the site, of almost \$1,000,000, at the beet judges of these enterprises say that nothing was left undone and no feature forgotten that would render the building suitable for the purpose for which it was created. The architecture of the exterior is of the Neo Grecian style. The interior is finished in pink granite, Georgia white marble Indiana lishestone generally, and the whole structure is perfectly fireproaf. The sculptures are perhaps the most interesting contents of the gallery. The collection of bronzes is an exceptionally fine one. The floors of the rooms in which the statuary is placed are of oak or mosaic in marble. The second floor, in which are ratuary is pured are of the state of the white marble. On the upper floor there are eight hang the persons for the exhibition of pictures, and one of these rooms has been set large rooms for the exhibition of pictures, and one of these rooms has been set aside for the works of American painters. The building is lighted by electricity and heated by steam. A feature of the gallery is a large auditorium with a seating

R. RICARDO RUIZ, the American citizen whose mysterious death in a

DONE TO DEATH IN A SPANISH DUNGEON.

Spanish dungeon at Guanabacoa, Cuba, stirred the State Department is graduate of a Philadelphia dental college, which gave him a diploma is 183. The doctor spent six years in the United States and became so attached to America and Americans that he decided to become a citizen, and when he returned Cuba he took his papers of naturalization with him. He opened a dentist's offer and was living peaceably with his wife and children when he was arrested by a Spanish authorities and thrown into the prison from which he was never to ou forth alive. The charge on which the doctor was arrested is asserted to be false by even those who sympathize with the cause of Spain. Ruiz had no connection whatever with the Cubans. His associates were all Spaniards. Even his wife is a Castilian. He was charged with having aided several insurgents in wreckings Spanish military train a short distance outside of Guanabacoa. If the Spanish had raised the merest show of inquiry they would have found that it was imposble for the doctor to have been present at the train wrecking. On the night of the deed he attended a reception just across the way from his own house, and left at 10 o'clock to return home. Three Spanish gentlemen accompanied him, as stayed at his house chatting until after 11 o'clock. As the train was wrecked at 10:30 o'clock that night at was impossible for Ruiz to have been one of the wreaing party. When he left the United States Dr. Ruiz took with him a lot of bods which were his favorites. Among these were the "Life of Patrick Henry," "Life of Washington," "Webster's Speeches" and "Cooley's Constitutional Limitations" The doctor was a native of Cuba and at the time of death was 46 years old.

> THE LATE W. P. ST. JOHN. of Free rilver.

One of the foremost silver men at the country passed away recently is



his home in New York City. He took a very prominent part in the last Preidential campaign and gained national renown. His death will be a great less

to the free silver party. William P. St. John was born in Mebile, Ala., in 1849. After having to ceived a common school education is his native city he went with relative to England, where he continued his studies. Thence he went to Berlin where he attended one of the gy= nasiums, and subsequently went to Massachusetts, There his education received its finishing touches. In 1867 he removed to New York City. Fat several years he had charge of the credits and prices of Havemeyer & Elder, which became the nucleus of the American Sugar Refining Company, At the time of the formation of the company Mr. St. John was secured by George W. Perkins, who had just been elected President of the Mercanille Bank. He selected Mr. St. John B cashler of the Mercantile.

Mr. St. John gave an Immense amount of satisfaction to the direcors of the bank, and when Mr. Perkint died, in 1883, he was made President in his place. The institution became very successful under Mr. St. John's management. He became a stockhold er in the Mercantile Bank and became a director of the Hamilton National Bank of Harlem and of the Second No. tional Bank. He was an elder in the Madison Square Presbyterian Church and was one of the organizars of the Southern Society, Last summer, feeling that his position on the question of free silver was not compatible with his office of bank president, he resign ed and thenceforward devoted his eptire time and attention to the cause be had esponsed.

England's Queer lown. The most curious town in England is

Northwich. There is not a straight street, nor, in fact, a straight house, in the place; every part of 3 has the AP pearance of having suffered from the visitation of an earthquake. Northwich is the center of the salt industry. On nearly all sides of the towe are ble sail works, with their engines pumping hundreds of thousands of gallons of bring every week. At a depth of 200 or 300 feet are immense subterranean lakes of brine, and as the contents of those are pumped away the upper crust of earth s correspondingly weakened and the result is an occasional subsidence. These subsidences have a "pulling" of fect on the nearest buildings, which are drawn "all ways," giving the town an upside down appearance.

O -Every woman looks upon herself as an ant, and is indignant with some man because of his admiration for bul-

terflies.